*Oth.* The tyrant custome most great Senators,
Hath made the flinty and steele Couch of warre,
My thrice driuen bed of downe: I doe agnize
A naturall and prompt alacrity,
I finde in hardnesse, and would vndertake
This present warres against the *Ottamites*,
Most humbly therefore, bending to your State,
I craue fit disposition for my wife,
Due reuerence of place and exhibition,
Which such accomodation? and besort
As leuels with her breeding.

*Du.* If you please, bee't at her fathers.

*Bra.* Ile not haue it so.

*Oth.* Nor I.

*Desd.* Nor I, I would not there reside,
To put my father in impatient thoughts,
By being in his eye: most gracious Duke,
To my vnfolding lend a gracious eare,
And let me finde a charter in your voyce,
And if my simplenesse. ----

*Du.* What would you ---- speake.

*Des.* That I did loue the Moore, to liue with him,
My downe right violence, and scorne of Fortunes,
May trumpet to the world: my hearts subdued,
Euen to the vtmost pleasure of my Lord:
I saw *Othelloes* visage in his minde,
And to his Honors, and his valiant parts
Did I my soule and fortunes consecrate:
So that deere Lords, if I be left behinde,
A Mothe of peace, and he goe to the warre,
The rites for which I loue him, are bereft me,
And I a heauy interim shall support,
By his deare absence, let me goe with him.

*Oth.* Your voyces Lords: beseech you let her will,
Haue a free way, I therefore beg it not
To please the palate of my appetite,
Nor to comply with heate, the young affects

In



In my defunct, and proper satisfacti
But to be free and bounteous of her
And heauen defend your good soul
I will your serious and good busines
For she is with me; --- no, when lig
And feather'd Cupid foyles with wa
My speculatiue and actiue instrume
That my disports, corrupt and taint
Let huswiues make a skellet of my
And all indigne and base aduersities
Make head against my reputation.

*Du.* Be it, as you shall priuately
Either for stay or going, the affaires
And speede must answer, you must h

*Desd.* To night my Lord?

*Du.* This night.

*Oth.* With all my heart.

*Du.* At ten i'the morning here w
*Othello*, leaue some officer behind,
And he shall our Commission bring
With such things else of quality or
As doth concerne you.

*Oth.* Please your Grace, my An
A man he is of honesty and trust,
To his conueyance I assigne my wife
With what else needefull your good
To be sent after me.

*Du.* Let it be so:
Good night to euery one, and noble
If vertue no delighted beauty lacke,
Your son in law is farre more faire

1 *Sena.* Adue braue Moore, vse

*Bra.* Looke to her Moore, haue
She has deceiu'd her father, may do

*Oth.* My life vpon her faith: ho
My *Desdemona* must I leaue to thee,
I prethee let thy wife attend on her

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22305) LONDON, 1622 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.32)